My jealousy and I 💔… – The life of Mine

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I'm envious when people refer to my parents as "appa" and "amma." Those are only mine and my thambi's. When my friends or relatives call me that, it irritates and hurts me. Furthermore, I despise my parents' threats to other people as their children. I'm insecure, and I despise that part of my heart.

I understand that my parents cannot match me with anyone, but I believe that losing simple things from my parents drives me insane and hurts me to the core. I know it's a simple situation. But I only have my parents, and I can't easily share them with anyone. Even in the simplest of circumstances.

I get upset with my parents and start to despise that person when a female starts to get close to my parents. I have more faith in my parents. I only have this existence because of my parents, yet if they or other people treat me like granted, it makes me feel unimportant and undeserving.

Some people who caused me to feel envious:

One of my closest friends is extremely close to both me and my family. Seeing her made me envious of her life, which I couldn't have. I stopped talking and began to distance myself. But my parents still close with her and thats hurt me, even though they knew I feel in danger somewhere. It makes me hate and blame her even more. I'm starting to feel like an evil character. I despise jealousy. When I am possissive of my parents, it gradually changes my character. Even though I am ashamed of myself, this possibility disturbs my peace. The unfortunate part is that my parents and so-called best friends do as well.

Is it possible to share your parents with another person? Parents will never prioritise other children over their own child. But making her feel is absurd. In every way, she is more valuable than I am. My parents could have better child for them. It hurts to feel unworthy in your own home. I knew it was all my thoughts because I know how much my parents love and cares for me. But my disability and my situation makes me believe I can't do anything for them, and another girl who fills my place and takes. I think I'm a waste bin comparing her.

What's wrong with me???